The Wigwam

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DEDICATION

DEDICATION

To those who graduated from our Alma Mater and served in our armed forces from December 7, 1941 to a memorable Sept. 2, 1945, We, The Senior Class of Rockfield High School, dedicate this book. A service flag in our school designates each one of those sixty-two graduates who answered his country's call in its greatest hour of need. Among those blue stars are three gold ones to represent Sgt. Floyd Sprinkle, Staff Sgt. Basil Sink, and Cpl. Donald Horn, who gave that last full measure of human devotion. To these men whom we owe a debt that will never be fully repaid, we dedicate this book as a simple token of ourgratitude. To those three who made the supreme sacrifice, we especially wish to honor to the highest degree in this dedication.

OUR GRATITUDE

To Mr. Yunker, our Co. Supt., we are grateful for our very pleasant memories of the days he spent with us as our principal. Our school days may end in 1946, but our memories of him will continue through our lives.

To Mr. Benson, our principal and class sponsor the last year of our high school career, we wish to express our thanks for all that he has done for us. He has been a grand teacher and a very successful sponsor. He has been back of us in everything that we have done and has kept up our school spirit all year through. We are very grateful to him for our most successful year in school.

To Fred Martin, our good trustee for the past eight years, we give our heart-felt thanks. He has intelligently guided our school through trying times and has always brought us through with flying colors. The ideal playground equipment for the children, fluorescent lighting for the various rooms, and the new equipment in our different departments proves the progressiveness of Mr. Martin. He and his ideal companion have given us their loyal support in all our activities.

To our Advisory Board members--Claude Fincher, Harry Temple, Arthur Hildebrand--we wish to say, "Thank You" for their magnificent accomplishments towards improving our school building. The installation of modern fluorescent lights, purchasing of many athletic supplies, and various other things have made our school better in many ways.

To Frederick Kuszmaul and Monroe Fidler we express our deep appreciation for their able assistance to Mr. Benson in the Athletic Department. Their untiring efforts in helping us to attain our fine athletic record for the year will long be remembered.

We, the basketball team of R. H. S., wish to express our thanks and appreciation to the fans of our team. We also want to thank those who gave suppers for our benefit.

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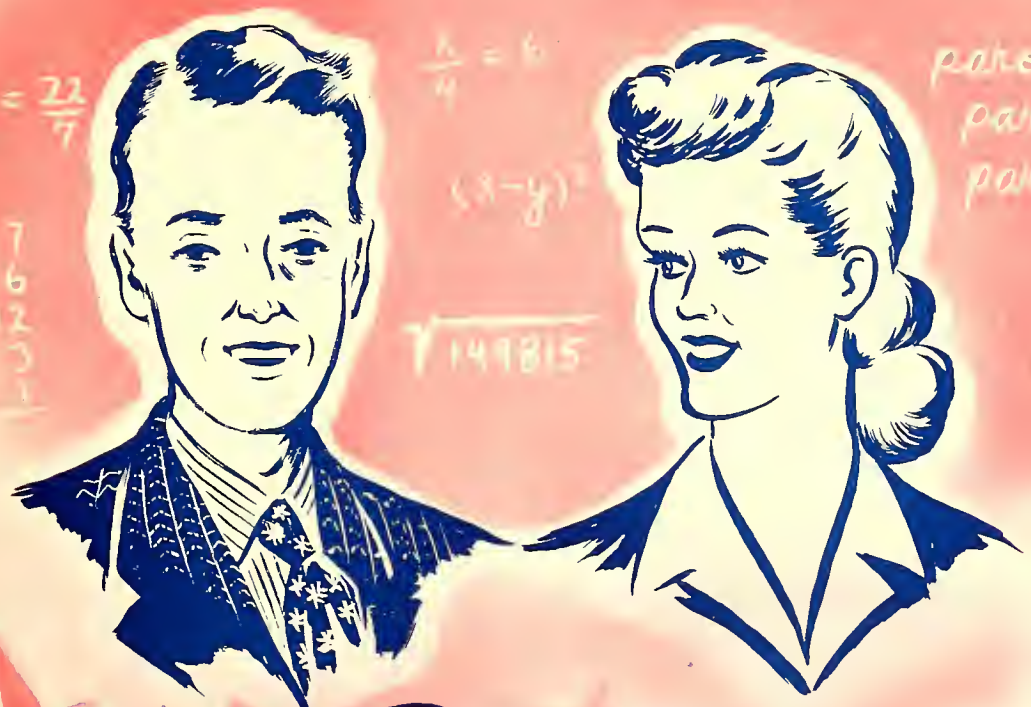


Our Brain Trusts

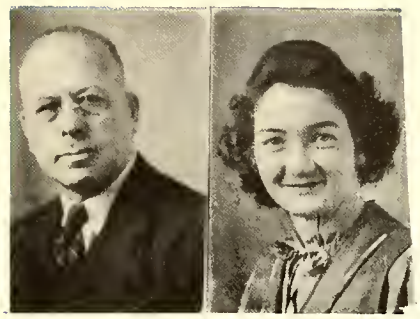
FACULTY

FACULTY

Earl E. Benson, Prin.

A. B., B. S., A. M.

Mathematics
Science



Mary E. Sprinkle

A. B.

Social Studies
Home Economics
Physical Education

Marjorie Wasson

A. B.

English
History

Doris G. Hall

B. S.

Commerce

Mary Ellen Andrew

A. B.

Social Studies
English

Jeanette Hyman

B. S.

Music
Art

Lena Gossett

Teacher's Course

Primary Grades

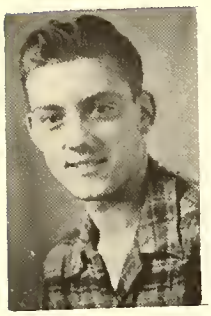
Hazel Cotterman

B. S.

Elementary Grades

SENIORS

SENIORS



Vance Fincher

Basketball-4
Softball---4
Glee Club--3
Junior Play
Senior Play

Bill Galbreth

Basketball-4
Softball---4
Junior Play
Senior Play

Leroy Powell

Basketball-4
Softball----1
Track -----2
F. F. A.---2
Hi-Y------3
Senior Play

History (Class of "46")

In the fall of 1942, four boys entered Rockfield High School as Freshman that year. They were elected officers of that class in the following way:Richard Johns, President; Junior Stigers, Vice President; Vance Fincher, Treasurer; Bill Galbreth, Secretary. Mrs. Martin was our sponsor. We were initiated at the school building by the Seniors and played games afterwards.

We were taken to Purdue that year to spend a day looking the place over by our Principal, Mr. Martin. Places of special interest to us were the Post Mortem Laboratory, the airport, and the creamery where we enjoyed lots of ice cream. On our way home we came through Battle Ground and stopped at the monument and read some of the names on it. Richard Johns dropped out of school that year.

In 1943, four boys entered the sophomore class. Loren Flora was heartily welcomed as a new member. The class officers were: President, Loren Flora; Vice President, Vance Fincher; Secretary, Bill Galbreth; Treasurer, Junior Stigers. Miss Ireland was our sponsor that year. Junior Stigers dropped out of school after attending for one semester. Since the Senior Class was small that year, we three remaining Sophomores were asked to participate in their play. We joyfully accepted and the play, "Second Story Peggy," went over grand. With plenty of labor, the year slowly passed.

In 1944, three boys started out as Juniors to do their best toward acquiring somewhat more knowledge than they had obtained in the Sophomore year. They were elected officers as follows: Vance Fincher, President; Bill Galbreth, Secretary, Loren Flora, Treasurer. We put on our class play "Summer Rash," We had a card party at the school house, and we put on a scrap paper drive which all were a success due to the magnificent work of our sponsor, Mrs. Wasson.In April we put on the Junior-Senior Reception at the school building. We had a delicious banquet and danced to a juke box afterwards. Loren Flora left for the Navy in December but was elgible to graduate that year. We decorated the Presbyterian Church for Baccalaureate Services by the request of the Seniors. With so many activities the year soon passed and we were glad to get a vacation.

Starting our last year at good ole R.H.S., we were proud that we had gone through high school without a girl in our class. We were glad to have Leroy Powell move into our community not only to add one more to our class but also to strengthen our Basketball and Softball team.

Officers elected for our last year were: President, Vance Fincher; Secretary, Bill Galbreth; Treasurer, Leroy Powell. Early in the fall we initiated the Freshman at the school building. We three boys were glad to make the softball team and the starting five of the basketball team. Our won and lost sports record was good that year, especially in basketball. In the latter part of December the annual alumni meeting was held. We were initiated into the society and games were played afterwards. As Seniors we wrote the school news each week for the county papers and decided to put out an annual instead of a school paper.

As this annual goes to press we are seriously thinking about putting on a play the first of April, which will be sponsored by Mrs. Doris Hall. The name of the play is "Aunt Tillie Goes To Town." We are also looking forward to the Junior-Senior Reception this spring. Sectional Tourney time will be rolling around in a couple of weeks and we think we have just as much chance as anyone else to go on the warpath at the Berry Bowl in the Regional this year.

The Baccalaureate Service will be at the Christian Church on April 14 and the Commencement Services at the Presbyterian Church on April 17. The speaker for Commencement will be Mr. Robert Ross.

Edited by Bill Galbreth

Class Will

We, the members of the Senior Class, realizing that this is our last year of high school, do hereby make our last will and testament to the Faculty and our schoolmates:

I, Bill Galbreth, will my "bashfulness" with girls to Charles Thomas. "You need it, Chuck."

I, Vance Fincher, will my ability to go "steady" with a girl to Harold Nipple. "Grab one quick, Short, they're about all gone.

I, LeRoy Powell, will my mathematical mind to anyone with a head small enough to hold it. "I don't want it to rattle."

I, Bill Galbreth, will my ability to work after school to Herb Bowman.

I, Vance Fincher, will my hair parted in the middle to Mr. Benson.

I, LeRoy Powell, will my fabulous growth of whiskers to Ralph Coble.

I, Vance Fincher, will my ability to be on time to Patricia Burbage. "Put a cow bell on your wrist watch!"

I, Vance Fincher, will my ability to get Latin to Martha Mullin. "Should be just the opposite, eh, Martha? It's all Greek to me."

I, Bill Galbreth, will my "meek and quiet" way to Geneva Flattery. "The teachers will be relieved, Geneva."

I, Bill Galbreth, will my frequent "blushes" to Roberta Allen.

I, Leroy Powell, will my ability (or "disability") to get my lessons without taking any books home to Ione Garrison -- "More time for washing dishes, Ione!"

Any excess weight and muscle of the Senior class is bequeathed to Rabbit-Ears Zuszmaul. Charles Atlas didn't give up hope.

We three SENIORS--Bill Galbreth, Vance Fincher, and LeRoy Powell, will our outstanding basketball ability to Carl Douglass, Laurel Douglass, and Gerald Hanawalt.

I, Vance Fincher will my boldness and direct speaking ability to Roberta Allen. "Speak up, Bert."

I, LeRoy Powell, will my "day dreaming" in the assembly to Eileen Blohm and Wiladean Flora. "You study too hard, girls."

I, Vance Fincher, will my poetic ability to Charles Thomas. "It's a rugged life, "Charlie".

I, Vance Fincher, will my shapely figure and graceful walk to Wiladean Flora.

The Senior Class wills its fine school spirit and attitude to the coming Seniors of Rockfield High.

We will our everlasting "thanks" to the Faculty for their kindness and patience in guiding us through the school term.

In witness whereof, we have hereto subscribed our names and affixed our signatures this 17th day of April in the year of 1946.

Vance Fincher
Bill Galbreth
LeRoy Powell

Could Be

Oh, happy day!! After a tediously long eight year hitch in Uncle Sam's Navy, I was getting my walking papers. As the Commandere handed me that precious package of printed pages, I saluted and said, "Yes, sir, thank you, sir. So long, Bud!!" I packed up my duds and proceeded to put as many miles between me and New York's Sampson Naval Separation Center as I possibly could.

The first place I headed for was the old home town of Rockfield. Grabbing a Trans-continental airliner, I was in Cincinnati within four short hours. Those jet-propelled planes really move. I had a five hour lay over in Cincy, so I thought I'd go down town and look over the sights. The last time I was in Cincinnati was Dec. 7, 1941.

Here it was the first day of July, 1954. As I wandered thru the great Metropolis, memories of my old school mates ran thro' my mind. As I passed an enormous office building, who should I run smack into but Bill Galbreth, one of my two class mates.

I slapped him on the back so hard that he stumbled. We were so glad to see each other that the commotion we raised caused the occupants of the street to stand and stare at us.

"What kind of work are you trying to make your boss think you are doing?" I asked.

"I'm chief accountant and bookkeeper for Wynken, Blynken, and Nod Steele Co.," he replied. "It's a swell job, and the pay is good, too. Come on over to my house and I'll have the wife fix us something to eat."

My chin dropped down and hit my knee caps when he said wife. "Why you scalawag, are you married?" I practically yelled. "What's your wife's name? How long have you been married? Got any little William's at your house?"

"Yes, I'm married, and have been for six years. I've got a five year old boy but as for who my wife is, you wait and find out for yourself," he said, almost sheepishly.

So we hopped into Bill's new Fluid Drive (that's drip at the wheel) Atomic-powered Cadillac, and went over to his house for a bite to eat. As we halted at a pretty, comfortable-looking house, I saw the small son of Bill dash out of the house and throw himself into the arms of his poppa. I couldn't help but envy my pal for I always had the fondest affection for small children.

Following Bill and his son into the house, I wasn't very much surprised to find that his wife was none other than the former Marjorie Been.

After getting settled down to an intense conversation, frequently interrupted by William's offspring, Mortimor, Marge and Bill asked where all the Navy had taken me.

"I guess about the only port I haven't hit up to now is yet to be bottled," I wise-cracked. "All joking aside tho', I first went to France and brought home some G. I. Joes. After spending a year and a half running back and forth across the Atlantic, (and I really painted Old Paree red more than once), I was transferred to Pacific duty. For the last six years, I've been hopping around all over the peaceful Pacific. I stayed in Japland two years. Boy, I walked all over Tokyo backwards just to keep one of those walking stinkweeds from stabbing me in the back. You've probably noticed a few more scars on me. The one on top of my dome came from shrapnel during maneuvers off the coast of Burma, and the one above my left ear was put there by an M. P.'s club in Honolulu. But I've said enough about myself, how about you?"

Bill looked affectionately at his wife and child. Marge blushed and emitted a stifled giggle.

Could be (cont.)

"Well, after I gave the army the best year of my life, I was discharged in November of 1947. I came back to Rockfield and persuaded Marge to hitch up with me. Since then something new has been added. I came to Cincinnati three years ago. We like it here. By the way, are you married?" inquired the blonde fellow.

"Are you kidding? Me!! Married!! I'd have to marry a roll of tape, so I'd have something that would stick with me."

We finally ate, and was I ever hungry. I happened to glance at my wristwatch and was horrified to find that my plane left in fifteen minutes. Grabbing me by the arms, Bill and Marge hauled me into the car, and we sped to the airport. I just made it. I waved farewell to the happy couple and their mischievous son as the big plane roared into the blue.

Landing at Indianapolis, I rode my thumb to Delphi, where who should I see, but Leroy Powell and his pretty wife, Ione. There were also four little stairsteps that belonged to these two.

"So you're married, too. Well, I'll be hanged. Bill is too. You're three jumps ahead of him tho . He's just got one boy. And here everybody said I'd be the first one of our class to be married. If I can collect all the bets I made on that , I'll be a millionaire."

I repeated all I'd told Bill about myself to LeRoy and about meeting Bill in Cincinnati. Then as I tried to strike an acquaintance with the infant in LeRoy's arms, the babe's fist came in contact with my eye very sharply. I later learned that this was their latest born boy, Herkimer. The larger child of the male sex was about six, and his name was Lynville. The two four year old girls were, the twins, Matilda and Clarabelle.

As I rode home with this happy family, I found out that LeRoy was sole owner of the Garrison farm and lived there now. New buildings and all the necessary and modern farming equipment to go with it had been added. "Flash" was also filing for Township Trustee.

When LeRoy had left, after bringing me home, I cornered my mater and got into a heart to heart talk with her.

"You know, Mother, both of my classmates are married and got families," I said.

"So what?" replied the lady with the bright brown eyes.

"Ah-ahem, Mom, has that lil atomic blonde up in the east end of town engulfed herself in the entanglements of holy matrimony yet?" I asked with a slight quiver in my voice.

Mrs. Fincher eyed me suspiciously and replied, "No, Why?"

I smiled and said, "Hubba, hubba, deary. I think I'll wander eastward and make a proposition to her. I'm getting a late start on LeRoy and Bill. I gotta make up for lost time."

In a drift

UNDERGRADS

JUNIORS

Wiladean Flora

Gerald Hanawalt

Ione Garrison

Patricia Burbage

Harold Nipple

Eileen Blohm

Martha Mullin

Ralph Coble

Roberta Allen

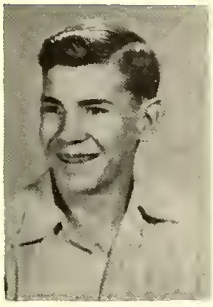
Herbert Bowman

Carol Douglass

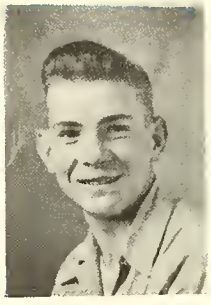
Charles Thomas

SOPHOMORES

Marjorie Been



Carl Douglass



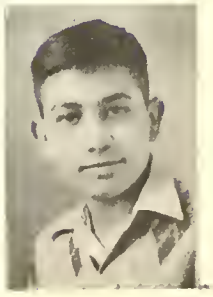
Laurel Douglass

FRESHMEN

Geneva Flattery

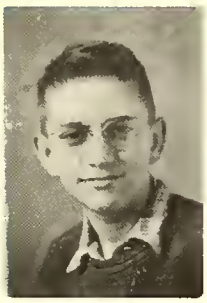
June Groninger

Billy Kuszmaul



Joe Seele

EIGHTH GRADE.



Billy Watson

Marjorie Garrison

Charles Johnson

Clyde Hanawalt

SEVENTH GRADE

Jane Shanks

Glenna Little

Jack Wilburn

Edwin Stangle

Stanley Sterrett

Teacher: Mrs. Gossett
First Grade: Max Shaffer, Ruth Wilburn, Janis Atchison, Louis Cox, Margaret Berkshire, Jerry Jennings, David Stangle, Doris Walters, Coleen Nipple
Second Grade: Carol Shaffer, Beverly Brown, Charles Elliott, Marilyn Fincher, Ralph Garrison, Keith High, Linda Snoeberger, Tom Wilburn
Third Grade: Joan Nickols, Joyce Larrimore, Billy Lake, Phyllis Hicks, Jean Flora, Richard Walters, Shelby Fincher, Dean Jennings

Teacher: Mrs. Cotterman
Fourth Grade: Wayne Atchison, Arthur Allen, Harold Nickols, Franklin Walters, Norman Sanders, Mary Wilburn, Sharon Pearson
Fifth Grade: Keith Berkshire, Ken Berkshire, Marilyn Popejoy, Robert Price, David Seele, Bonnie Shaffer, Joan Stangle, Max Pearson, Maxine Pearson
Sixth Grade: Esther Brown, Carolyn Flora, Dorothy Garrison, Wayne Hanawalt, Colleen Johnson, Janette Shaffer

Big Time Operator

HUMOR

Jokes

Mr. Benson: "What is the definition of dressed lumber?"
Billie K.: "Charlie McCarthy!"

Laundry window sign: "We do not tear you clothes with machinery. We do it by hand!"

Three-year old Willie had taken his mother's powder puff and was making himself up, as he'd seen her do. His five-year-old sister came in, looked at him for a horrified moment, then snatched the puff from his hand. "Only ladies use powder," she scolded. "Gentlemen wash themselves!"

The wife of an artillery sergeant went out shopping one day. Her husband stayed at home. He rested in an armchair placed before a large fire burning in the stove his pipe going well, and the cat purring on his knees.

Presently, he fell asleep, and the pipe dropped out of his mouth, setting fire to a rug. When his wife returned, the room was filled with smoke.

"Fire!" she shouted. The sergeant awoke. He thrust the cat into the oven, slammed the door with a bang, and replied, "Number one gun ready, sir!"

Mr. Benson: "I will use my hat to represent the planet Mars. Is there any question you wish to ask before I go on.?"
Vance: "Yes, is Mars inhabited?"

Mrs. Sprinkle: "Who was that I heard laughing?"
Bill: "It was me. I was laughing up my sleeve but I didn't know there was a hole in it."

Miss Andrew: "Who was the historical character that spread the alarm about the British coming?"
Charles: "The Lone Ranger."

A very intoxicated man staggered out of a hotel room, walked up to a splendidly uniformed gentleman and ordered, "Shay, buddie, call me a cab."

"My good man, I have you know I'm a naval officer, not a doorman," replied the other with dignity.

"Awright! Awright!" he answered, "then call me a boat, but I just gotta get home."

Mama Skunk was worried because she could never keep track of her two children. They were named In and Out, and whenever In was in, Out was out; and if Out was in, In was out. One day she called Out in to her and told him to go out and bring in In. So Out went out and in no time at all he brough In in.

"Wonderful!" said Mama Skunk. "How, in all that great forest, could you find him in so short a time?"

"It was easy," said Out, "In stinct."

Jokes (cont.)

Bill Watson's definition of a siphon: "Something you draw water out of a gasoline barrel with."

Leroy got so excited after he got his basketball sweater that he sat down in the wrong seat.

Chuck, Short, and Herb refused to put their pictures in the annual; we also learned that they wore their hats everywhere they went and refused to take them off.

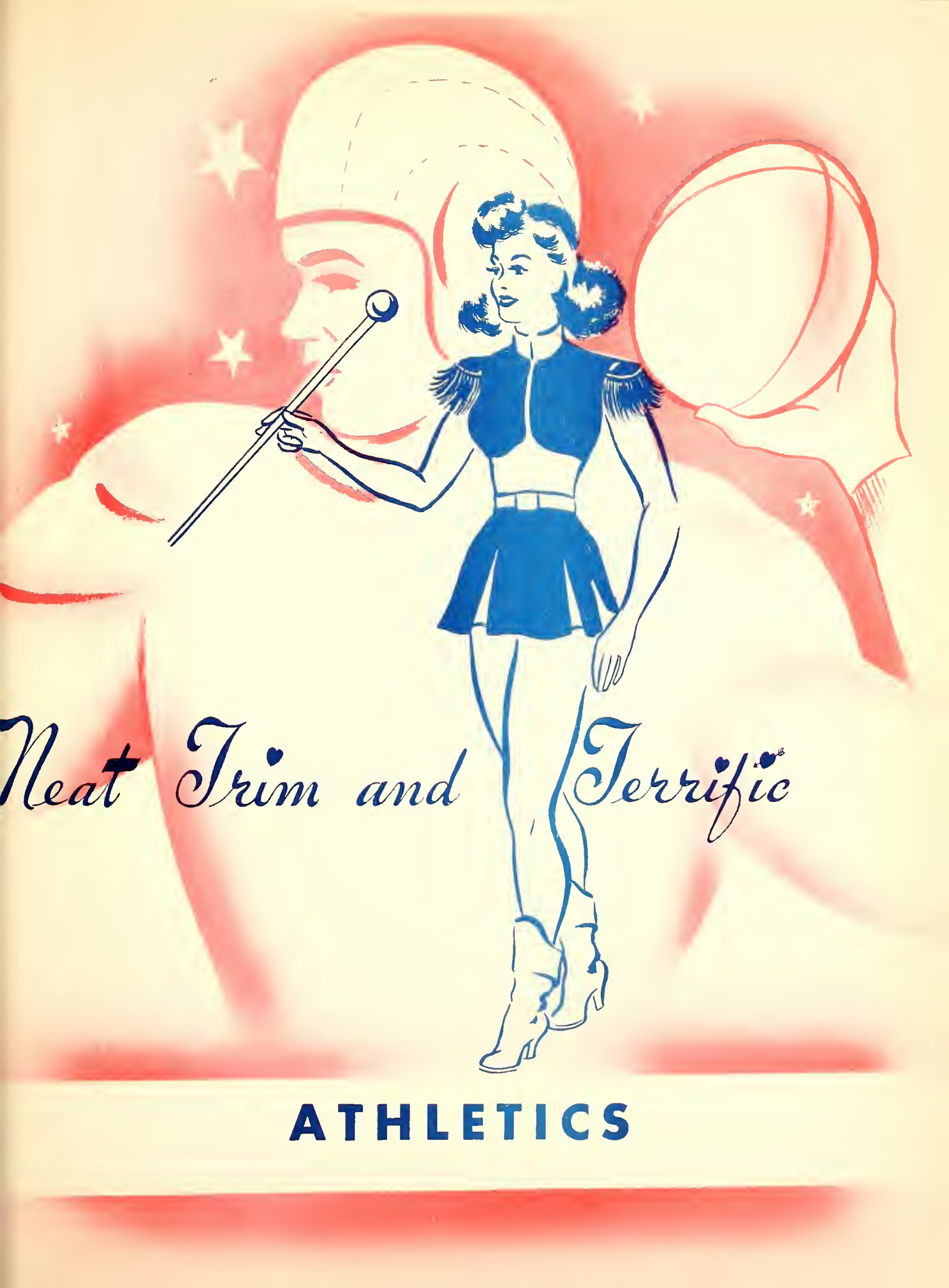
Mrs. Hall: "Clyde, what does your father do when he finds anything wrong with his car?"
Clyde (truthfully): "He bawls Ma out."

Father: "How do you stand at school, Shorty?"
Shorty: "In the corner, as usual, Dad."

Herbert: ""These cigars make me feel like the straw house built by the three little pigs."
Chuck: "Why?"
Herbert: "One puff, and I'm all in."

Mrs. Wasson: "Geneva, what is a synonym?"
Geneva: "A synonym is the word you use when you can't spell the other one."

A Maine logger, fresh from the big woods, was watching a store clerk open a package of man's pajamas.
"What's them?" he asked.
"Pajamas."
"What are they for?"
"Why, you wear them nights," explained the clerk. "Do you want to buy a pair?"
"No," said the logger. "I don't go nowhere nights--just to bed."


Neat Trim and Terrific
ATHLETICS

Our Team

The Kuszmauls

'Skinny' Fidler

Softball Gang

Sports

Rockfield is proud of its basketball team this year. It has proved itself to be one of the most capable teams to hit R. H. S. in quite a few years. An indomitable spirit, smart playing, and creditable sportsmanship dominated the play of the Indians this year. The boys on the team have been waiting for this year for quite a long time. They've played together for several years. Now, this year, their dreams have come true. They've become a winning team that is feared greatly by the best teams in Carroll County and also teams of other counties.

The "Knotholers" began the season by conquering the Crickets of Deer Creek by a score of 30-22. Rockfield's victory string of one was very rudely broken by Camden. The Indians played this game with-out the services of Herb Bowman, the center of their team. Then came a game that almost became an everlasting black mark upon the record of the R.H. S. Netman. Altho' still playing without Bowman, they were vastly over-confident of bowling over the luckless Adams team without too much adieu. The final score was 25-22. But it took an overtime to defeat the scrappy Tigers from Adams.

After suffering a heartbreaking defeat at the hands of Cutler by a mere two points, the battling basketteers of the Old Alma Mater kicked the dope bucket for a loop by administering a sensational defeat upon a heavily-favored five from Carrolton. This 30-27 victory really set the stronger teams in the county back on their ears and gained respect for the Knotholers from all who heard about or saw the encounter.

Again playing without the sacrifices of one of the stalwarts, this time Captain Bill Galbreth, Rockfield gained its second victory of the season over the Deer Creek squad by a low score of 20 - 13.

The Indians suffered two more close losses in the regular season play. The first being at the hands of New Waverly by a score of 32-27. Then the most sorry, heart-rending defeat suffered by the Indians was slapped right in their faces. After leading all through the game, the Indians saw the Onward Redcoats come from behind to win a 26-25 decision.

The warriors played Camden in the County Tourney and the Red Devils thumped the Knotholers 36-27. The game was much closer than the score indicates. A devastating barrage of accurate basket-sniping led by the deadly-shooting LeRoy Powell, pulled the Indians within 4 points of the Camden netters. But personal fouls caused the downfall of the Rockfield gang and Camden went home with a 36-27 triumph.

After the tournament, the Indians engaged the Adams Township netters in their second game of the season with them. The game was played at Burnettsville. The Rockfield netters trampled the opponents with a torrent of baskets that paved the way to a 49-21 victory.

Sports (cont.)

Journeying to Carrollton, the basketteers of the Old Alma Mater stacked the cards and dealt them a 29-25 defeat. This was the second time Rockfield has defeated Carrollton this season and again the baliwick experts of Carroll County were thrown for a loss by an unheralded team from Rockfield that was rapidly gaining a reputation as a "Giant Killer."

The next game was played Feb. 8 at the Delphi Armory. Pulaski, champs of their own county, came to heap another loss upon the "Knotholers". But it was a bewildered and beaten band of basketteers that made that long journey back to Pulaski County. When the final whistle had blown, the figures on the score board indicated that the Indians had won a 26-25 victory. This marked only the third time Pulaski had come out on the low end of a score this season.

Burnettsville was the next victim to fall before the onslaught of Rockfield's netmen. Rapidly posting a 13-3 lead at the end of the first quarter, they went on to a 25-11 lead at half time. Burnettsville pulled within 4 points of the Indians during the third quarter, but the Warriors were pulling away as the game ended. The final score was Rockfield 35, Burnettsville 26.

The next game which was the last game of the season for the Indians was played at Camden. The Rockfield Bucketters rambled to another to another victory, as they defeated the hard-losing Cutler Wildcats in a real rough and tumble affair, 21-17. The Wildcats led at the end of the first quarter 5-1. They led 13-7 at the half. The Indians came back strong in the third quarter to make it 16 up.Then the "Knotholers" went ahead to win 21-17. The Papooses also won their first and last game of the season as they defeated the young Wildcats 21-18.

This made nine games won and four lost for the Indians this season, which as teams come and go at Rockfield, or any school, is a pretty good record.

William (Wurly) Galbreth--Guard--Senior is the captain of our team and a deadly shot from the field. His heady ball playing has been a great factor in the success of our team. He is as calm as everything and his rebound work is insurpassable.

LeRoy (Flash) Powell--Guard--Senior is a wicked man when he's got a basketball in his hands. His eagle-eye glowed in the tournament as he bombarded the nets for 13 points. An everlasting spirit and respectable class of sportsmanship are the special characteristics of the boy. Track training adds to his speed and he is a capable man on rebounds.

Vance (Jasper) Fincher--Forward--Senior has enough speed to gain lots of shots in the clear and his spirit is fierce. He enjoys playing the game and has a special love for "tip-ins."

Sports (cont.)

Herb (Silver) Bowman--Center--Junior. As centers go, this boy is small, but his ability ranks with the best. His ability to shoot with either hand makes him a very dangerous man. He recently developed an accurate one handed long shot. He's got another year R. H. S. and he's a very valuable asset to the team.

Harold (Shorty) Nipple--Forward--Junior. With the speed and elusiveness of a rabbit, he causes the opponents a great deal of agony. His ability to make almost impossible shots comes in very handy to the team. He's the ball-handler when the team sets up plays.

Charles (Chuck) Thomas--Junior--is the best utility man any club ever had. He was handicapped by a broken leg suffered during the softball season. He has an accurate long shot and can drop it in under the bucket with either hand.

Carl (Spic) Douglass--Sophomore--is developing into a promising player. This is his first year in basketball and his lefthanded shot baffles the opposing players. A fighting spirit adds to his brilliancy.

Laurel (Span) Douglass--Sophomore--is the other half of the Douglass twins.. This is also his first year in basketball and like his brother he is developing fast. Due to the fact that he is right handed he is slightly different from Carl.

Gerald (Hanny) Hanawalt--Junior--another of the promising, up-and-coming players. He has a deadly long shot. He also has a will to fight to the very last.

Joe (Slugger) Seele--Freshman--Oh! what a spirit is in this kid! If fight was all a player needed, Joe would be a second Geo. Mikan. He's just a freshman and has a long time to improve.

Bill (Rabbit-Ears) Kuszmaul--Freshman. He has a big name to live up to, and with a little help and time, he'll be okay. He's got three more years to go. With some added weight and height he'll make brother Fred look like a piker.

To Fred Kuszmaul, who assisted Mr. Benson with the coaching of our team, we tip our hats. Volunteering of his own free will, he helped Mr. Benson guide us thro' a very successful season. The boys enjoyed playing for Freddy, because he is really a grand guy. They played their hearts out, and some people were heard to say that it was believed the basketball gang would commit murder for him. Yes if anybody ever deserved a lot of credit, that guy is Fred Kuszmaul.

Sports (cont.)

At approximately 8:00 A M. Thursday, February 21, Rockfield ended it's 1945-46 basket ball season. For the third time this season, the Camden Red Devils whipped the Indians. This time the score was 35 to 29. The Indians and the Red Devils initiated the Sectional tourney with about the best played game of the whole tourney. Yes, Rockfield was the first to fall by the wayside, but not the only one. Camden proceeded to advance to the finals, and they themselves admit that the toughest game in the tourney was the one against the Indians of R. H. S.

In the game following, Flora's smoothly working Badgers defeated the Deer Creek Crickets 57 to 15 in a lop-sided affair.

Friday night in the first game Carrollton beat Burlington in a closely contested affair 33 to 28. Then, Delphi's Oracles defeated the Adams Township netters, 48 to 19. Closely following this game, Camden who had previously nicked the Indians defeated Cutlers' rough Wildcats 41 to 35.

Saturday afternoon Flora thumped Carrollton 53 to 22. Then Camden thumped Delphi 30 to 21. Therefore, Flora and Camden advanced to the Championship game.

Saturday Night, Flora's Badgers spirited by their earlier victories, defeated Camden's tall Red Devils in a closely contested affair 36-29. Therefore, Flora was crowned the Sectional champs.

Softball

Our softball band didn't fare so well. They won 2 and lost 3. The battling band of future big leaguers bumped off the Adams team twice, but the humiliation of defeat was handed out to them twice by Camden and once by Delphi. In the game with Delphi, Charles Thomas broke his leg. His absence was felt greatly, by the team during the rest of the softball season. The line-up consisted of the following:

Herbert Bowman - 1B	Laurel Douglass - LF
William Galbreth - 2B	John Guinn - LF
Vance Fincher - SS	LeRoy Powell - C
Charles Thomas - 3B	Harold Nipple - P
William Kuszmaul - RF	Carl Douglass - RS

A lot of the boys on the team clouted some long, hard smashes, but most of them were right at some opposing player or on the wrong side of the white chalk line. After the final figures had been amassed, they showed that Herbert Bowman had blasted two homers, and that Vance Fincher had pounded one far enough to enable him to make the circuit of the bases.

Jumpin' Jive

ACTIVITIES

Sunshine Society

Boys' Glee Club

Junior Play Cast

Yell Leaders

Girls' Glee Club

"Aunt Tillie Goes to Town"

Senior Class Play

April 4-5, 1946

Cast

Tillie Trask (Aunt Tillie)----------Ione Garrison
Lucinda Talbot----------Martha Mullin
Pamela Marsh----------Patricia Burbage
Lizzie Parsons----------Wiladean Flora
Ellen Neeland----------Roberta Allen
Ronald Howland----------Vance Fincher
Luther Lorrimer----------Leroy Powell
Mervin Tucker----------Bill Galbreth
Charlie One Lung----------Joe Seele
Mrs. Tillie Tucker----------Eileen Blohm
Dr. Hattie Bing----------Carol Douglass

Coach-Mrs. Doris Hall

The Seniors of R. H. S., with the generous help of the charming and talented junior girls, and also a capable Freshman, Joe Seele, produced the play "Aunt Tilly Goes to Town". This production was directed by Mrs. Doris Hall, and proved to be a magnificent success. The play was given on Thursday and Friday nights, April 4 and 5 at the Three Links Hall. It was a rollicking comedy that had the audience in agony from so much laughter.

Aunt Tillie Trask, an eccentric maiden lady, was occupying her country home near a smart summer resort. She was greatly upset because her favorite niece, Pamela Marsh, had announced her intentions of marrying young Mervin Tucker and spending part of their honeymoon at Aunt Tillies'. Aunt Tillie was called to town on an important business matter. She went upstairs to pack a suitcase and while she was there, Mervin arrived. Mervin had wired Ronald Howland to meet him at Aunt Tillie's. Aunt Tillie and Mervin got their suit cases mixed up!! When Mr. Lorrimer, Ronald's employer arrived. Mervin was introduced to him as Aunt Tillie. From there on in, it was just a riotious mixup of Aunt Tillies. Mervin not only got in trouble with his fiancee, but was mauled around by a chiropractor. There was never a dull moment during the entire three acts. And since every thing came out okay, the audience laughed to their hearts content.

"Aunt Susie Shoots The Works"

Junior Class Play

November 1-2, 1945

Cast

Aunt Susie Stowe----------(An eccentric old maid)---------- Martha Mullin
Joy Herbert ----------(Her delightful young niece)--------Patricia Burbage
Scarlet Deane----------(Joy's colored maid)----------Ione Garrison
Laura Dawson----------(Another maid)----------Wiladean Flor
Madame Zola----------(Sees all - Knows all)---------- Roberta Allen
Mrs. Edward Dunning------(Cynthia, a neighbor)----------Carol Douglass
Portia Lark----------(A female lawyer)----------Eileen Blohm
Omar Graves----------(A successful business man)---------- Harold Nipple
La Salle Johnson----------(His colored servant)----------Ralph Coble
Johnny Rogers----------(Engaged to Joy)----------Herbert Bowman
Slick Conway----------(Gangster)----------Gerald Hanawalt
Coach-Mrs. Marjorie Wasson

Aunt Susie Stowe, an eccentric and man hating spinster lives entirely alone. When she learns that her late lamented school-mate, Cora King, had willed her property, she wires her favorite niece, Joy Herbert, who lives some fifty miles distant telling her to meet her on the following afternoon at the King residence. Joy arrives, accompanied by her colored maid, Scarlet, and while waiting in the supposedly deserted house for Aunt Susie they are confronted with a series of mysterious and hair-raising events. Just as they are getting ready to make a terrified departure, Aunt Susie Stowe arrives, calms their fears and boasts that she has inherited not only the late Cora's house but the factory next door as well, which turns out to be, of all things, a sausage works! Aunt Susie plans to manufacture sausages when Cora King's lawyer descends on them and relates that Aunt Susie will inherit the property providing she is married to one of Cora's cousins, a man named Omar Graves, within thirty days. Aunt Susie hits the ceiling and prepares for a battle. To make matters worse, Joy is secretly engaged to young Johnny Rogers who turns up unexpectedly, bent on a mysterious mission and disguised as an old man. Aunt Susie mistakes Johnny for Omar Graves, and poor Johnny is on the verge of nervous prostration when Omar, accompanied with his colored man servant, La Salle arrives. Aunt Susie investigates the factory alone and the climax comes when she "Shoots The Works."

Sunshine Society

The Sunshine Society of Rockfield High School organized at the start of the first semester for a full year of progress. We chose as our sponsor, Mrs. Doris Hall. The officers are as follows:

Martha Mullin..... President
Roberta Allen.....Vice President
Marjorie Been.....Secretary
Eileen Blohm.....Treasurer

As a project we sold a variety of Christmas cards in which we added to our treasury $29.85.

At Christmas we presented a playlet entitled "The Youngest Shepherd's Gift." The cast included:

Father.....Herbert Bowman
Mo Mother.....Martha Mullin
Esther.....Wiladean Flora
Amos..... Harold Nipple
Ruth.....Geneva Flattery
Simon.....Norman Weaver

The play took place in the land of Christ. It expressed Simon's thoughtfulness by giving the lamb he so dearly loved to Jesus.

Our plans for the remainder of the year are a public dance in March and a tea to be given for the Senior mothers at the end of the school term.

Girls Glee Club

The Girls Glee Club led by Mrs. Hyman met the first period of every Thursday afternoon. The girls participating are:

Marjorie Been
Ione Garrison
Wiladeen Flora
Roberta Allen
Carol Douglass
June Groninger
Eileen Blohm
Martha Mullin
Patricia Burbage

Boys Glee Club

A Boys Glee Club was formed the last semester of this school year. It was composed of the following:

Gerald Hanawalt
Harold Nipple
Charles Thomas
Herbert Bowman
Laurel Douglass
Carl Douglass
Vance Fincher
Leroy Powell
Ralph Coble

Orchestra

The Orchestra is led by Mrs. Jeanette Hyman and plays on Fridays.

Geneva Flattery	Saxophone
Martha Mullin	Trumpet
Carolyn Flora	Trumpet
Esther Brown	Trumpet
Harold Nipple	Trumpet

Boys Glee Club

A Boys Glee Club was formed the last semester of this school year. It was composed of Harold Nipple, Charles Thomas, Herbert Bowman, Laurel Douglass, Carl Douglass, Vance Fincher, Leroy Powell, Ralph Coble, and Gerald Hanawalt. Mrs. Hyman conducted the activities of the Glee Club. They plan to do several things the rest of the school term.

Physical Training

Physical Training class for the boys was supervised by Mr. Benson. The Girls Physical Training class was supervised by Mrs. Sprinkle.

The Boys Pbysical Training class did many things this year. They played Softball, Football, and Basketball as long as the weather would permit. After the weather got too bad, they held their class in Room 10. They played table tennis, danced with the girls physical training class etc.

The Girls Physical Training class also did many things. They played softball outside and possibly a little volley ball as long as the weather would permit. Then they held their classes inside. Mrs. Sprinkle gave them instruction in polka, waltz, folk-dancing and current dances assisted by Mrs. Wasson at the piano.

Freshmen Initiation

The Seniors of Rockfield High School held their annual Freshmen initiation. The Public was invited. Four young and eager Freshmen were initiated that night. It was a very well planned program. Some new and interesting methods of initiating were introduced. After the program, cake and ice cream were served. It was enjoyed by all. The Freshmen who were initiated into the knothole gang were: Geneva Flattery, June Groninger, Billy Kuszmaul and Joe Seele.

ALUMNI ROLL

Class of 1916 - Pr. Mr. Ballenger

Everett Little
Lena Ray

Class of 1917 - Pr. Mr. Rider

Farrell Popejoy
Merl Johns
Geraldine Carrigan
Georgia Carrigan
Don Mullendore
Margaret Bowman
Carl Coble
Anna Gregg
L. J. Deel

Class of 1918 - Pr. Mr. Rider

Bernice Kromm
Esther Little
Florence Timmons
Dewey Edging
Paul Gregg
Walter Cree
Ava Hayden

Class of 1919 - Pr. Mr. Keever

Ruth Kelly
Rose Knight
Faye Aiken
Myrtle Shuey
Chloe Mullin
Harold Penn
Lena Welch
Maude Smith
Helen Edging
Mabel Ray
Bernice Krontz
Irene Temple

Class of 1920 - Pr. Mr. Grossnickle

Grace Cree
Alice Barnsdale
Evan Sanderson
Josephine Carrigan

Class of 1921 - Pr. Mr. Hemmig

Anna Daniels
Grace Aiken
Cyril Bowman
Floyd Hemmig
Maude Welch
Melvin Hemmig
Ruth Mullendore

Class of 1922 - Pr. Mr. Hume

Estal Mullin
Ernest Mullin
Laura Temple
Olive Plank
John Temple
Anna Girard
Vance Sterret
Thelma Bowman
Esther Barnsdale
Frances Johnsonbaugh

Class of 1923 - Pr. Mr. Hume

Josephine Myers
Arthur Fross
Lorene Carrigan
Charles Tribbet
Miriam Herr
Raymond Snyder

Class of 1924 - Pr. Mr. Lineberger

Gladys Crockett
Russell Rockhill
Clarence Rockhill
Loy Lineberger

Class of 1925 - Pr. Mr. Hyman

Fern McCarty
Mabel Welch
Harold Welch
Ernest Robison
John Lyons
Velza Lontz
Stanley Scroggs

Class of 1925 - (cont.)

Marjorie Smith
Mary Stewart
Mary Wilson
Myrtle Daniels
Florence Downing
Ethel Rockhill

Class of 1926 - Pr. Mr. Moore

Forest Lyons
Mabel Wallace

Class of 1927 - Pr. Mr. Usher

Marjorie Mullin
Vivian Myers
Thelma Harper
Eva Wilson
Mildred Myers
Anna Barnsdale

Class of 1928 - Pr. Mr. Usher

Homer Edging
John Snoeberger
John Bowman
Jean Coble
Bernice Been
Pauline Been
Truman McCarty
Mable Horn
Raymond Lacy
Mildred Knight
Helen Stewart
Mayme Bush

Class of 1929 - Pr. Mr. Bliss

Robert Wasson
Lee Flora
Vera Smith
Catherine Burke
Lucille May
Eugene Lacy
Stuart Guthrie

Class of 1930 - Pr. Mr. Bliss

Mabel Martin
Mary Guthrie
Fern Montgomery
Hilda Carrigan
Roxie Sprinkle
Cecil Wallace
Norma Sykes
Olive Myers
Anna Timmons
Mabel Sanders
George Montgomery
Nancy Mullin
Truman Plank
Madeline Ray
Isey Starkey

Class of 1931 - Pr. Mr. Bliss

Ernest Flora
Margaret Barnsdale
Donald Mullin
Floyd Marchal
William Bowman
Lewis Porter
Wesley Walton

Class of 1932 - Pr. Mr. Bliss

Jason Marchal
Leland Carrigan
Helen Groninger
James Guthrie
Charles Jones
Garth Galbreth
Lillian Rhodenbaugh
William Martin
Margaret Snoeberger
Love Groninger
Mary Lou Lewis
Helen Plank
Lorence Nipple

Class of 1933 - Pr. Mr. Bliss

Sherman Welch

Class of 1933 (cont.)

Virgil Wasson
Raymond Ringer
Rufus Ringer
Opal Mullin
Edwina Groninger
Frances Hinkle
Hal Groninger
Edna Wingard
Opal Hall
Amy Mullin
June Smith
Helen Smith
Mary Kite
Helen Scott
Margaret Jones
Keith Sink
Agatha Cree

Class of 1934 - Pr. Mr. Bailey

William Sanders
Ernest Quinn
Joan Galbreth
Mary Rodenbaugh
Joe Mullin
Foster Sherman
Drexel Lewis
Lewis Mullin
Katherine Brechbiel
Hazel Marchal
Adriene Mullin
Rosemary Bowman
Marseda Sink
Dwight Jones
Lois Snoeberger

Class of 1935 - Pr. Mr. Bailey

Jason Randolph
Mary Margaret May
Robert McCarty
Lloyd Horn
Harry Stigers
Basil Sink
Melba Wasson
Everett Penn
Marzelle Groninger
Harold Ringer
Dema Stanton
Woodrow Mocherman
Eugene Sprinkle
Ruby Robertson

Class of 1936 - Pr. Mr. McCarty

Adron Isaacs
Jack Adams
Robert Logan
Floyd Sprinkle
John Hinkle
Jean Galbreth
Harriett Hildebrand
Loren Hinkle
Pauline Hendrickson
Jane Drake
Eulalia Doty
Blanche Sink

Class of 1937 - Pr. Mr. Kirkham

Gwen Coble
Lura Randolph
Laura Randolph
Lewis Noble
Carl Baker
James Kirkham
Mabel Nipple
Frieda Flattery
Charles Rice
Eva Been
Jean Edging
Mary Scott
Donald Horn
Clara Starbuck
Lois Jones
Cleo Hayes
Marie Wallace
Sarah Martin
Allene Horn
Annabelle Porter

Class of 1938 - Pr. Mr. Brown

Roy Horn
Lewis Mullindore
Robert Galbreth
Mabel Trent
Rosella Anderson
Bessie Ronk
Margaret Hayes

Class of 1939 - Pr. Mr. Brown

Ren Groninger
Harry Fincher
Irene Temple
Wayne Brechbiel
Clarence Lowe
Arlene Little
Mary Wasson
Betty Mullin
Lowell Hendrickson
Gene Hinkle

Class of 1940 - Pr. Mr. McCain

Robert Deel
Hobart Little
Mary Martin
Helen Jones
Mildred Million
Virginia Winslow
Glenn Purkey
Carl Watson
Chester Fincher
David Mullin

Class of 1941 - Pr. Mr. McCain

William Mullin
Gerald Nipple
Helen Martin
Viola Flattery
Ray Garrison
Thelma Stotler
Doris Fidler
Rollie Isaacs
Laverne Temple
Frederick Kuszmaul
Margaret Been

Class of 1942 - Pr. Mr. McCain

Morris Harvey
Phyllis Logan
Dean Bruce
Roy Wilburn
Marjorie Deel

Class of 1943 - Pr. Mr. Martin

Gordon Flora
Jim Martin
Orville Berkshire
Mary Alice Brown
Betty Thomas
Wayne Johns
Jean Martin
Joe Hinkle
Wayne McNulty
Donald Baker
Gerald Popejoy

Class of 1944 - Pr. Mr. Yunker

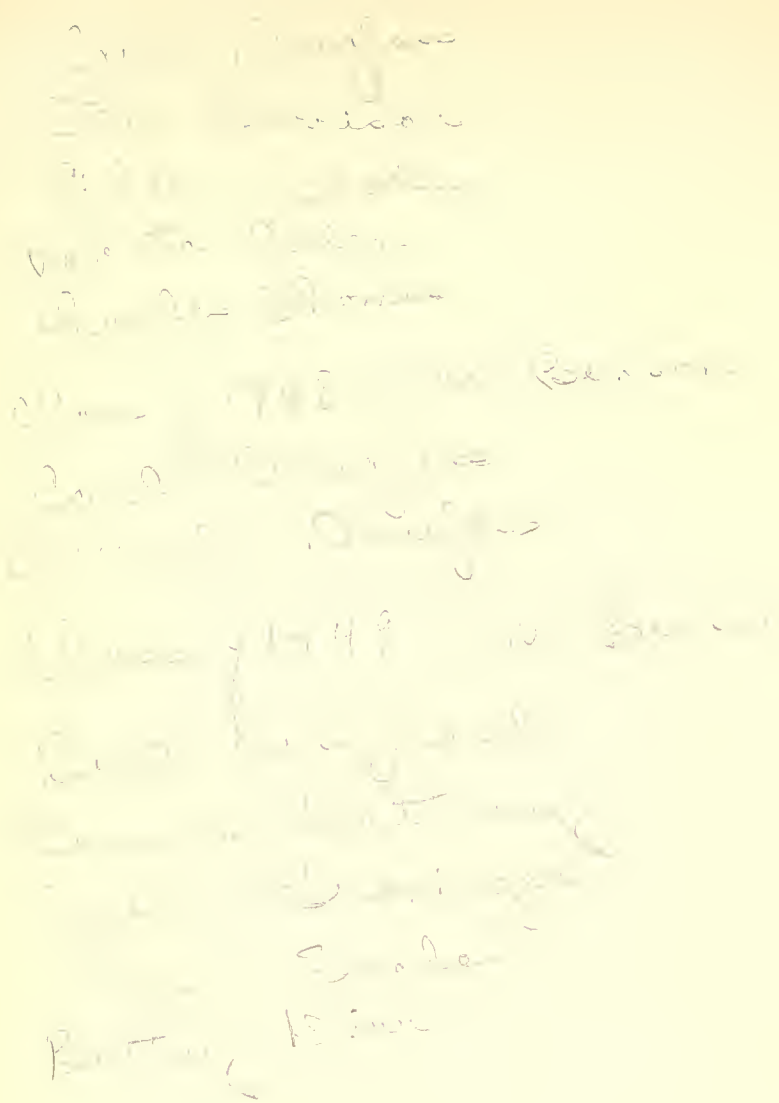
Marceil Little
Roy Hinkle
Geraldine Mullin
Verna May Goyer
Ruby Hoard

Class of 1945 - Pr. Mr. Foote

Loren Flora
Nettie Berkshire
George Popejoy
Norma Allen
Betty Winslow
Fern Pearson
Gerald Smith
Gene Fincher
Richard McCarty
Frederick Phebus

Class of 1946 - Pr. Mr. Benson

Vance Fincher
William Galbreth
Leroy Powell



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